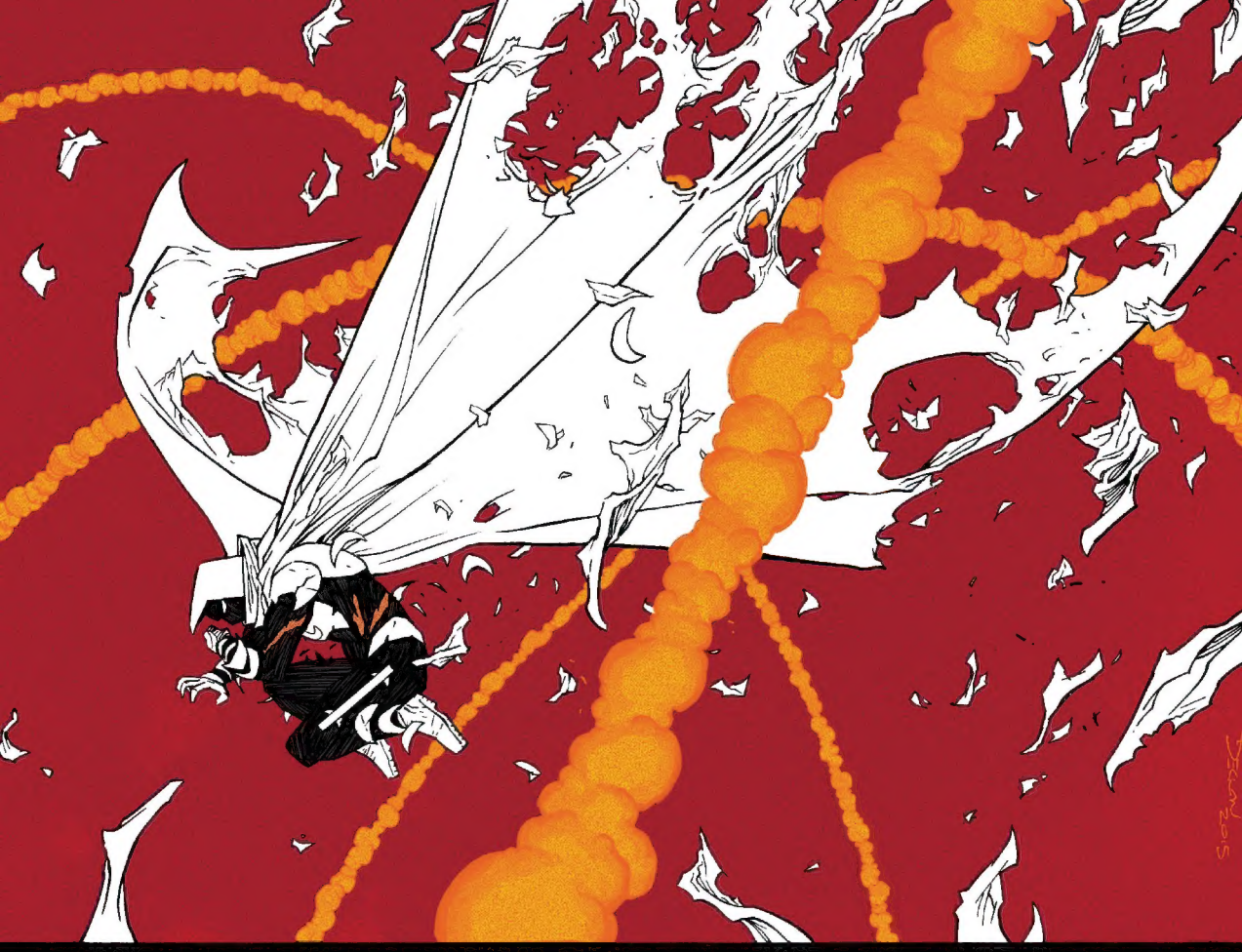

MOON KNIGHT™

CULLEN BUNN • GERMAN PERALTA • DAN BROWN

MARVEL

016

MOON KNIGHT

Mercenary Marc Spector died in Egypt, under the statue of the ancient deity Khonshu. He returned to life in the shadow of the moon god, and wore his aspect to fight crime for his own redemption.

This is what happened next.

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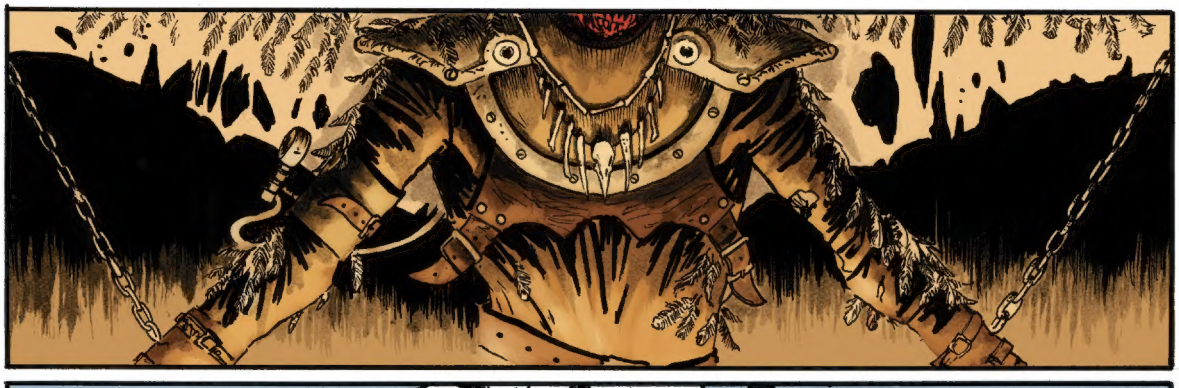
MOON KNIGHT

"ANGELS"



THE PELIKAN
SHANTI
BOX NIGHT BOX
5288
The guy was, like... singing to me as I placed the order.
I don't even know how to react to something like--
Who?!
VRRRSH
W-where'd they go?

All right, team.
Let's take the payload to the nest.
Stop squirming and kicking, dammit!
Be still or I swear I'll slam you into one of these buildings!
And then you're of no use to--

SHRAK
What the--
What was that?
What hit me?
I don't see anything!
VRAKKA VRAKKA VRAKKA
Scramble! Scramble!
We're under fire!

Over there!
There he is!
"We've got an *unidentified bogey*"
Break and drop back!
Flank him!
"And *drop* the payload!"

Drones two through four: Tracking mode.
Retrieve falling targets.
SHOW
Night Tour
NY

Kill him!
Bring him down!
Deploy countermeasures.
Chaff.

Pull up!
Evasive action!
Nnnnnn!
NNEEEAAG--!
WHUMPF

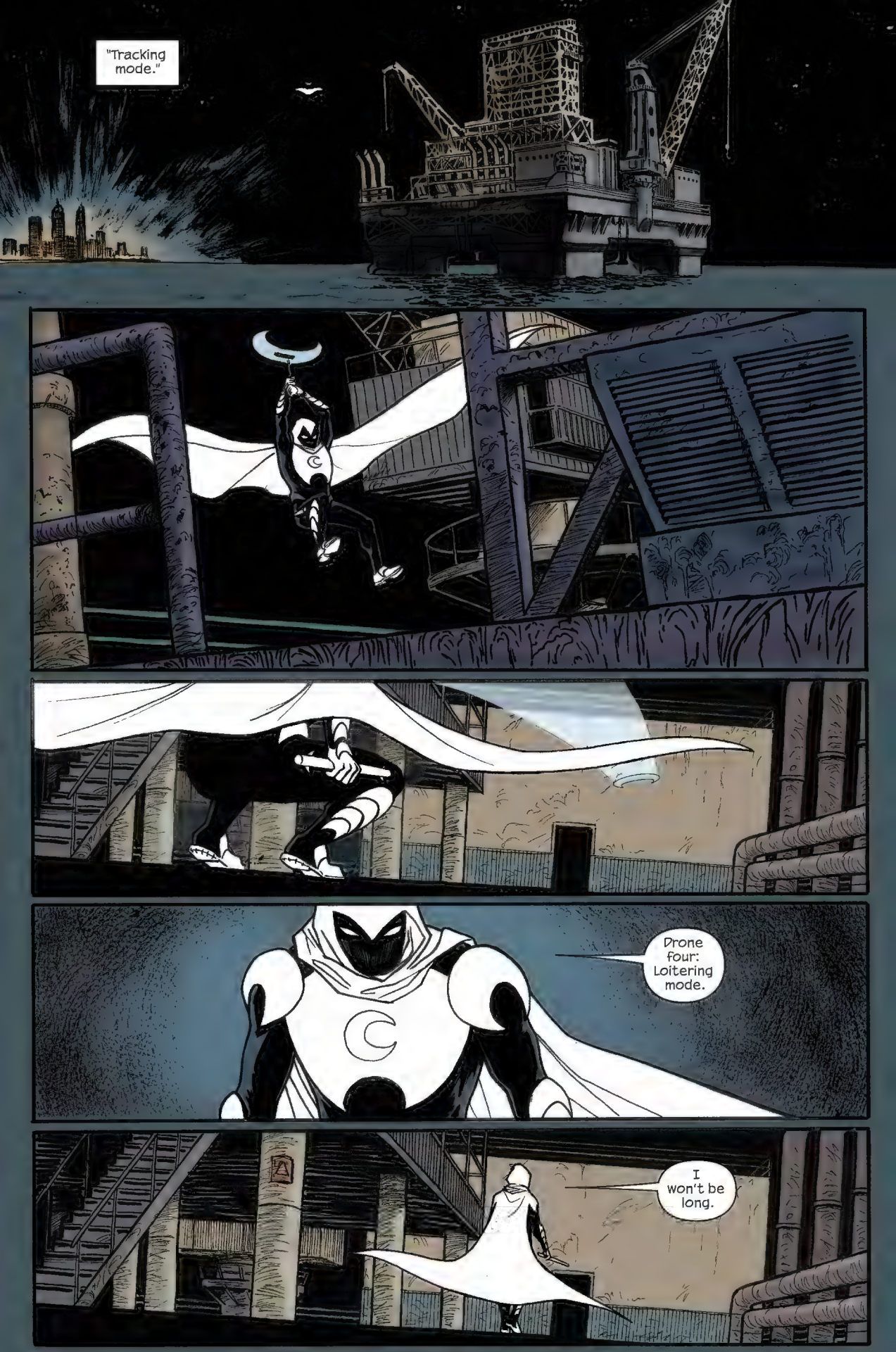
Take this bastard down-- *now!*
Missile swarm: Deploy.
Careful!
Careful!
Don't lose sight of--

--him.
Where did he go?
He was right in front of us!
He couldn't have outrun us!
His engines were *shredded!*
I don't know how he did it, but he shook us.
He's *gone.*
Let's head back to the nest and try to figure out what we're--

Drone one--
--Engines reignite.
Here he comes!
Drones two and three: Predator mode.
Suicide run.

KRA-CHOOM
KRA-CHOOM

Damn.
I guess this is where I get off.
Drone four: On my location.


"Tracking mode."
Drone four: Loitering mode.
I won't be long.

HORIZED
SONNEL
ONLY

Oh Lord.
Is it you?
Have you finally come... like they said you would?
Are you here to *kill* us?
I'm going to *help* you.
I'm going to get you out of here.
When the flying men took us they *told* us...
...the *raptor goddess* would come for us...
...that they were taking us to its nest...

...so that the children could feed the mother for a change.
You're safe now.
How can you be sure?
Do... do you know the raptor goddess?
I know the type.
But the raptor isn't coming for you.
She flew too close to the moon.
And the moon must also feed.

You're lying!
Why would you do that?
You're supposed to be our friend.
The goddess said you were her servent, too...
...that we didn't need to fear you!
Promises were made!
She'll come for us!
And if she's pleased with our offerings...
...she'll guide us...
...make us angels--
--real angels!
What?
The idol!
No...I didn't mean to...
...didn't want to--

Don't be so worried.
OOOOF!
You can't kill a god so easily.
If you could, everyone would be doing it.
Believe me.
But you can't get faith and desperation mixed up, either.
Do that...
...and you're only sacrificing yourself.
What...
...do we do now?
You follow me.

You're an *angel.*
No.
I'm like them... the ones who brought you here.
They weren't angels.
Neither am I.
An angel doesn't need to *scream...*
...for his god to take note.